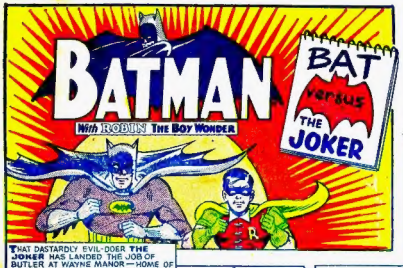
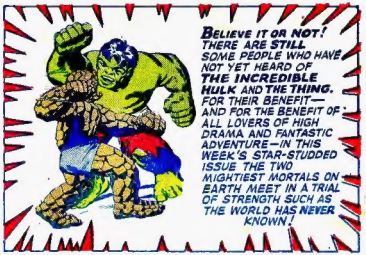
THE COMIC FOR THE NEW BREED OF COMIC READERS

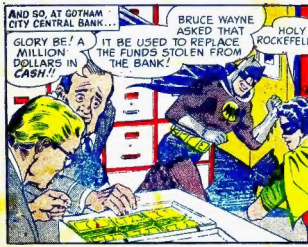
7d

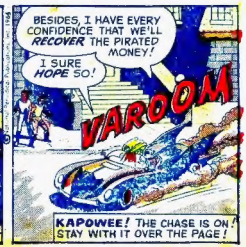
SMASH!

No. 30
27th AUG. 1966
EVERY TUESDAY









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Percy's Pets

SLUDGESHIRE COUNTY COUNCIL GRAND GARDENING COMPETITION PRIZE FOR THE BEST KEPT GARDEN

I'LL ENTER FOR THAT! I'M SURE TO WIN WITH MY MONSTER MARROW!

DON'T PLAY IN THE GARDEN UNTIL AFTER THE GARDENING COMPETITION, PERCY!

OKAY, DAD!

GOSH—I FORGOT TO TELL DAD ABOUT MAURICE—MY MOLE!

MAURICE IS ALREADY HARD AT WORK!

WOW! DAD'LL EXPLODE IF HE SEES THIS!

AS FAST AS I FILL IN ONE HOLE, MAURICE MAKES ANOTHER!

PAT! PAT!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO SMOKE MAURICE OUT!

SORRY, MAURICE, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF DAD'S LAWN!

COUGH! COUGH!

PERCY, PUT OUT THAT FIRE AT ONCE! I'VE GOT THE WASHING ON THE LINE!

OKAY, MUM!

EEK!

NEVER MIND—I'LL WASH MAURICE OUT WITH DAD'S CAR HOSE!

OH! OH! HERE COME THE JUDGES!

THAT LOOKS AN ORIGINAL IDEA, CECIL!

WHAT'S PERCY BEEN UP TO NOW?

SUDGE

JUDGE

OH, NO! BANG GOES MY CHANCE OF WINNING...

RAGE!

SORRY, DAD—IT WAS MAURICE, MY PET MOLE!

NOTHING TO BE SORRY ABOUT, MY BOY!

?

A VERY IMPRESSIVE LAWN—WITH CONCEALED FOUNTAIN OUTLETS!

WE'VE DECIDED TO AWARD YOU A SPECIAL PRIZE—FOR THE MOST ORIGINAL GARDEN!

YIPPEE!

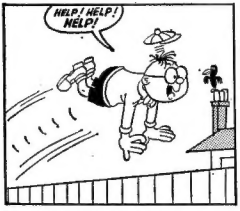
HERE'S YOUR REWARD FROM DAD!

EARWIG PIE! YUM-YUM!

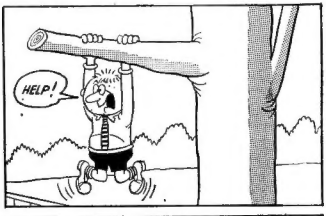
AMMO.

BAD PENNY

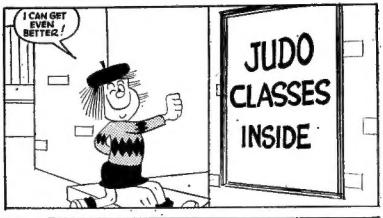
ONE PENNY
1966

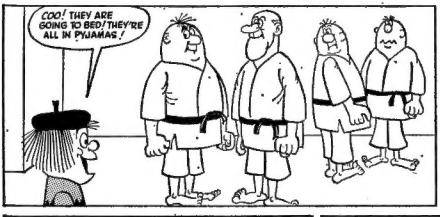

HELP! HELP! HELP!

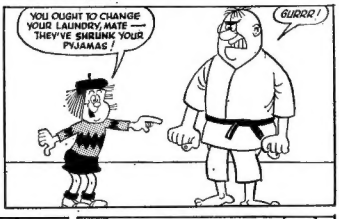
MUVVER! MUVVER!


HELP!

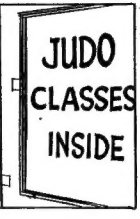
EMMA PEEL'S GOT NOTHING ON PENNY PEEL! GROAN!

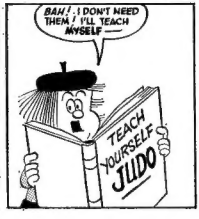

I CAN GET EVEN BETTER!
JUDO CLASSES INSIDE

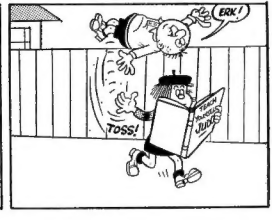

COO! THEY ARE GOING TO BED! THEY'RE ALL IN PYJAMAS!

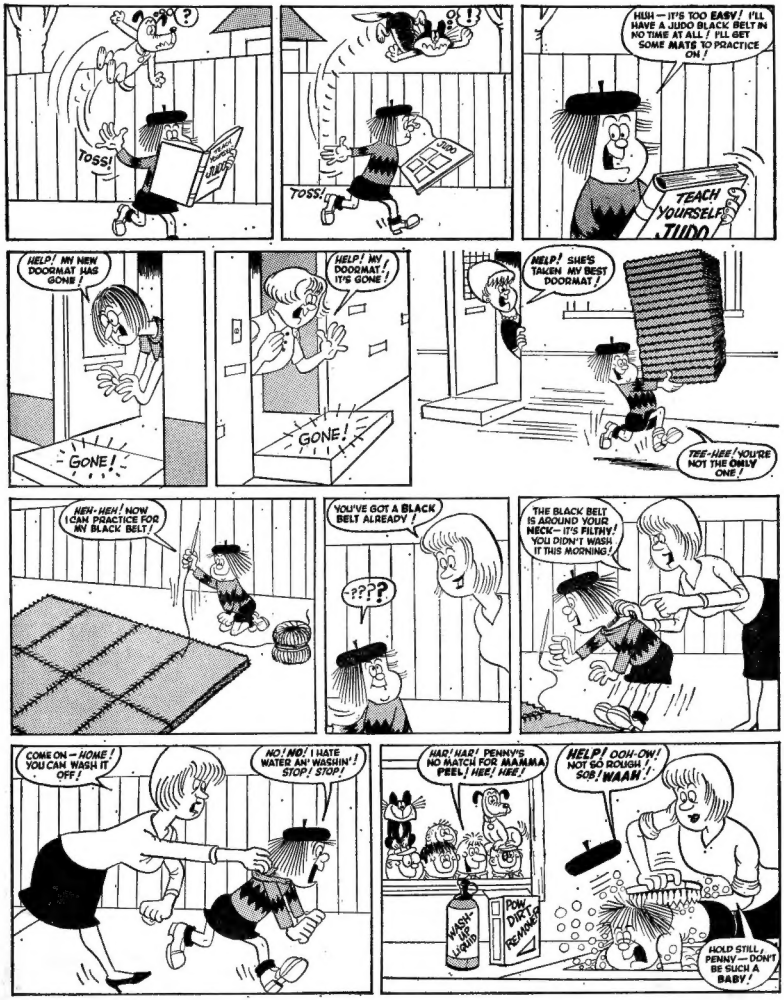

YOU OUGHT TO CHANGE YOUR LAUNDRY, MATE — THEY'VE SHRUNK YOUR PYJAMAS!
GURRR!

OUCH! I BET THAT'S NOT IN THE RULES!
KICK!


JUDO CLASSES INSIDE

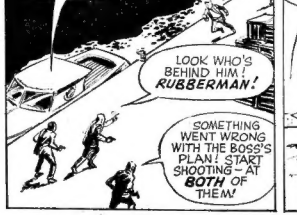

BAH! I DON'T NEED THEM! I'LL TEACH MYSELF —
TEACH YOURSELF JUDO


ERK!
TOSS!
TEACH YOURSELF JUDO


?
TOSS!
JUDO
!!
TOSS!
JUDO
HUH — IT'S TOO EASY! I'LL HAVE A JUDO BLACK BELT IN NO TIME AT ALL! I'LL GET SOME MATE TO PRACTICE ON!
TEACH YOURSELF JUDO
HELP! MY NEW DOORMAT HAS GONE!
GONE!
HELP! MY DOORMAT! IT'S GONE!
GONE!
HAHA!
HELP! SHE'S TAKEN MY BEST DOORMAT!
TEE-HEE! YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE!
HEH-HEH! NOW I CAN PRACTICE FOR MY BLACK BELT!
YOU'VE GOT A BLACK BELT ALREADY!
??
THE BLACK BELT IS AROUND YOUR NECK— IT'S FILTHY! YOU DIDN'T WASH IT THIS MORNING!
COME ON — HOME! YOU CAN WASH IT OFF!
NO! NO! I HATE WATER AN' WASHIN'! STOP! STOP!
HAR! HAR! PENNY'S NO MATCH FOR MAMMA PEEL! HEE! HEE!
WASH-UP LIQUID
POW DIRT REMOVER
HELP! OOH-OW! NOT SO ROUGH! SOB! WAAH!
HOLD STILL, PENNY — DON'T BE SUCH A BABY!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

IT'S TROUBLE ALL THE WAY FOR YOUR WAY-OUT HERO, SMASHERS! RUBBERMAN IS ATTACKED BY HIS REPORTER FRIEND, NAT TRACY — **WHO HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED BY THE DEVILISH DOCTOR FEAR — MACHINE INTO AN ASSASSIN...!**



WITHIN SECONDS, THE FIGHT IS OVER!

I'M OFF! THERE MUST BE **EASIER** WAYS OF MAKING A... **UUUGH!**

LET ME PUT ON A LITTLE **SHOW** FOR YOU! **FOR NOTHING!**

AAAGH!

ABOVE THE THUD OF RUBBER FIST AGAINST STUBBLED JAW COMES A CRY FROM NAT TRACY...

THAT BOAT, RUBBERMAN! I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!

NAT'S TALKING LIKE HIS OLD SELF AGAIN!

NAT HAS RECOVERED FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE FEAR-MACHINE...

I REMEMBER THESE GUYS BRINGING ME TO THIS BOAT. THEN— **NOTHING!** IT'S AS IF **MY MIND WENT BLANK!** NO, WAIT! I REMEMBER ANOTHER, BIGGER BOAT, AND **DOCTOR FEAR!** AND—AND A TERRIBLE **NIGHTMARE!**

OBVIOUSLY HE USED ONE OF HIS MIND-DESTROYING TRICKS ON YOU, NAT— AND GAVE YOU ORDERS WHICH YOU **HAD** TO OBEY!

IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE TO **FIND** THIS BIG BOAT OF DOCTOR FEAR'S...!

MESSAGE TO MOTOR LAUNCH!

LISTEN! **THE RADIO!**

THE RADIO VOICE CRACKLES ON...

MESSAGE FROM THE MASTER! FOR SECURITY, WE ARE CHANGING OUR ANCHORING POSITION. OUR NEW POSITION IS AS FOLLOWS...

HOW'S **THAT** FOR COINCIDENCE... AND **LUCK!**

THE MESSAGE ENDS ABRUPTLY...

SO **NOW** WE KNOW WHERE TO GO! BUT AS SOON AS WE GET NEAR DOCTOR FEAR'S BOAT, WE'LL BE **SPOTTED!**

MAYBE NOT NAT! THESE BIRDS HAVE NEVER DONE ANYTHING USEFUL IN THEIR LIVES! IT'S HIGH TIME THEY **STARTED TO!**

DUSK WAS FALLING WHEN THEY SIGHTED THEIR OBJECTIVE...

THERE SHE IS, NAT! AND THE BOYS HERE ARE ALL READY TO GIVE A HAND!

IT'S THE **NEXT** PART I DON'T LIKE, RUBBERMAN!

RUBBERMAN SLIDES INTO THE SEA...

THEY'RE ALMOST CERTAIN TO BE STUDYING THIS BOAT THROUGH NIGHT GLASSES—BUT ALL THEY'LL SEE IS THEIR PET GORILLAS HERE! NOW IT'S TIME FOR **ME** TO BE OFF!

I STILL DON'T LIKE YOU GOING IN THERE— **ALONE!**

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

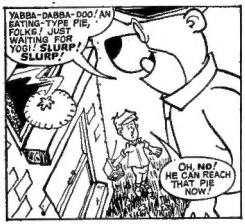
THAT'S RIGHT, NAT! TAKE HER AWAY! DOCTOR FEAR WILL JUST THINK HIS BOYS DECIDED TO CHECK UPON THE NEW POSITION! HE WON'T SUSPECT **A THING!**

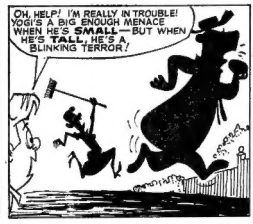
WE WERE RIGHT TO BE ON THE ALERT WHEN THE LAUNCH DID NOT ANSWER WITH THE CODE SIGNAL. WE ARE ABOUT TO **WELCOME A GUEST ABOARD! RUBBERMAN HIMSELF!**

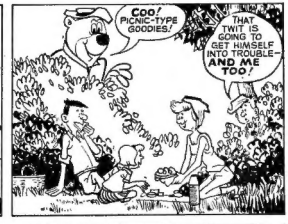
IF WE KNOW DOCTOR FEAR—WE'D SAY HIS 'WELCOME' WAS GOING TO BE FAR FROM FRIENDLY—AND WE WOULD BE DEAD RIGHT!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...







HELP! WHERE'S HE GONE NOW?

OH, NO! HE'S AT IT AGAIN! HE'S STANDING IN THE POND GRABBING FOOD NOW!

I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT BIG GANNET BEFORE HE EATS ALL THE FOOD IN THE PARK!

LUCKY FOR ME, EATING A LOT ALWAYS FILLS ME FULL OF WIND! HEH! HEH!
HELP! HELP!

HEH! HEH! THAT'S A FUNNY PLACE TO ROW A BOAT, CHARLIE!

HELP! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
OH, BOY! LOOK AT HIM! HE'S SHRINKING!
OH, GOSH! YOGI'S SHRINKING BACK TO TELLY SIZE! HE'S BEEN OUT TOO LONG! HE SHOULDN'T HAVE SUCH A BIG APPETITE.

AHA! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! HE'S MORE OUR SIZE NOW!
YEAH! WE'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO PINCH ALL OUR GRUB!

HELP! HELP! HELP! CHARLIE! CALL THEM OFF! CHARLIE! HELP ME!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, YOGI! YOU'VE ASKED FOR EVERYTHING YOU'LL GET!

HELP! MOVE OVER! I'M COMING IN!

I DON'T THINK OLD YOGI WILL COME OUT AGAIN IN A HURRY! HE'S BEEN BROUGHT DOWN TO SIZE! HO! HO!

THE HULK!

THE FANTASTIC FOUR HAVE BEEN CALLED IN BY THE ARMY TO HANDLE THE INCREDIBLE HULK. BUT WHEN WE BROKE OFF LAST WEEK, THE ARMY WAS HAVING TROUBLE HANDLING THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

OF ALL THE BLANKETTY-BLANK--! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? ATTENTION, ALL OF YOU! THAT'S AN ORDER!

DON'T BE ALARMED, SIR! I'LL QUIET THEM DOWN! LET ME HANDLE THIS!

WHEEE! ABOUT TIME WE HAD A LITTLE ACTION!

WE'RE THE FANTASTIC FOUR, NOT THE FANTASTIC ONE! I DON'T LIKE BEIN KEPT ON THE OUTSIDE!

GIVE ME THAT GUN BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!

A VOICE FROM NOWHERE! THE PLACE IS HAUNTED!

SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE EXCITEMENT SUBSIDES...

IF YOU WEREN'T CIVILIANS, I'D THROW YOU ALL IN THE GUARDHOUSE!

EASY, SIR! THEY DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM! THEY'RE HERE TO HELP US, REMEMBER?

HE'S DANG-TOOTIN' RIGHT, SOLDIER BOY! IF WE TAKE OFF, WHO'LL GET THAT HULK JOKER FOR YOU?

SO FAR, MY LOUD-MOUTHED FRIEND, YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT TALK! LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU'RE AFRAID OF THE HULK!

AFRAID OF THE HULK, AM I?

I'LL SHOW YA WHO'S AFRAID OF WHAT!!!

THIS IS WHAT I'LL DO TO THAT OVERSIZED CRUMB WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON 'IM!

RR-RRRRIIP!

OH, NO! THE BIG APE RUINED MY BOUND SET OF TELEPHONE BOOKS! OF ALL THE--!!!

EASY, GENERAL! WE'LL REIMBURSE YOU FOR THEM! BUT YOU'VE GOT TO WATCH WHAT YOU SAY TO THE THING!

A FINE KETTLE OF FISH THIS IS! I'VE HIRED MYSELF A BUNCH O' PRIMA DONNAS!

MR FANTASTIC, ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU FIND THE WRECKER, LET ME KNOW!

THE WRECKER?

THAT'S OUR NAME FOR THE SABOTEUR!

STRANGE--DR BANNER AND RICK SEEM SO SURE THAT THE HULK ISN'T THE GUILTY ONE!

TOO BAD WE CAN'T TELL THEM WHY WE'RE SO SURE THE HULK IS INNOCENT, EH, RICK?

YES, DOC!

HEY, RICK--I'VE GOT A WALLET FOR YOU TO RETURN TO SOMEONE!

WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', TORCH!

NAH! FOOLED YOU, HUH? YOU THOUGHT YOU'D BURN YOURSELF--BUT I DOUSED THE FLAME IN MY HANDS!

BOY! YOU'RE JUST A BARREL OF LAUGHS, AREN'T YOU?

DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEIN' IMPRESSED, SON!

LOOK AT HIM--GREEN WITH ENVY! TRYIN' NOT TO ADMIT HE'S OVERWHELMED BY ME!

HE WOULDN'T BE SO SWELL-TEYIN' NOT TO ADMIT HE KNEW I WAS THE HULK'S PARTNER!

LATER, UNSEEN BY THE OTHERS, RICK JONES AND BRUCE BANNER ENTER A SECRET, UNDERWATER TUNNEL, KNOWN ONLY TO THEMSELVES...

RICK, IT'S GOING TO BE UP TO US TO FIND THE WRECKER! I CAN'T CONVINCE THE OTHERS THAT THE HULK IS INNOCENT!

GOSH, DOC, IF ONLY YOU COULD TAKE THE FANTASTIC FOUR INTO YOUR CONFIDENCE!

THEN, AT DR BANNER'S PRIVATE LAB...

HERE IT IS, RICK-- A SCALE MODEL OF MY GREATEST WORK: PROJECT 34, WHICH THE WRECKER DESTROYED!

WHAT'S IT SUPPOSED TO DO, DOC?

"PLACED IN THE CENTRE OF A CITY, IT WOULD EMIT ELECTRO-MAGNETIC WAVES, BLANKETING THE AREA ..."

BUT THE WRECKER, WHOEVER HE IS, IS TRYING TO STOP MY WORK! AND HE HAS CLEVERLY MANAGED TO MAKE GENERAL ROSS THINK THE HULK IS BEHIND THE SABOTAGE!

BY THE WAY, THE TORCH GAVE ME THIS WALLET TO RETURN TO KARL KORT! I'LL TAKE IT TO HIM!

I SURE HOPE THE HULK DOESN'T APPEAR WHILE THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE HERE! THEY MIGHT BE TOO MUCH EVEN FOR HIM TO HANDLE!

SAY! WHAT'S THIS CARD STICKING OUT OF KORT'S WALLET? IT LOOKS LIKE...

IT IS! IT'S A FORMULA FOR ANTI-CHEMICAL WARFARE! AND IT'S IN BRUCE BANNER'S HAND-WRITING! THAT MEANS KARL KORT MUST HAVE STOLEN IT FROM BRUCE! KORT'S A SPY!

I'VE GOT TO TELL THE HULK! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO--

YOU'RE NOT TELLING ANYONE, YOU LITTLE SNOOP!

SO YOU'RE IN LEAGUE WITH THE HULK, ARE YOU?? WELL-- WELL! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO DESTROY HIM AS WELL AS BANNER'S PROJECT 34!

YOU-- YOU'RE THE WRECKER!

MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE ON THE MISSILE STATION...

THING! GET OUT OF THERE! THAT ROCKET SLED ISN'T READY FOR TESTING YET! IT HAS SOME BUGS WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO IRON OUT!

RELAX, NAPOLEON! WE JUST IRONED 'EM OUT FOR YA! BESIDES, I ALWAYS WANTED TO RIDE ON ONE THESE KIDDIE-CARS!

I NOTICED THE SLED HERE, GENERAL, AND I SAW WHAT THE PROBLEM WAS! I THINK WE'VE GOT IT LICKED FOR YOU! ANYWAY, WE'LL KNOW IN A MOMENT!

ROCKET SLED X2A-17

ALL CONDITIONS ARE "GO", REED! WHENEVER BEN IS READY!

I CHECKED ALL THE RAILS AND WELDED A FEW WEAK SPOTS! LET HER RIP!

NEW! THAT ROCKET SLED WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE OPERATIONAL FOR AT LEAST TWO WEEKS!

THAT WAS BEFORE MR FANTASTIC GOT HERE! HE STRAIGHTENED OUT THOSE ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS LIKE THEY WERE NOTHIN'!

WEEEEEEOOOOOOOO!!

GULP.- THE THING'S GOT HER UP TO FIFTY G'S!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NOTHING CAN STAND THAT PRESSURE AND NOT BE FLATTENED LIKE A PANCAKE!

YOU KIDDIN'? I CAN SEE HIM LAUGHING AND-- AND HE SEEMS TO BE WHISTLING!

BUT, AT THAT SPLIT-SECOND, TWO STRANGE PRONGS REACH OUT OF THE GROUND BELOW AND TWIST THE SLED'S RAILS INTO A SHAPELESS MASS!

WHEEE! AIN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE MY LAST ROLLER COASTER RIDE!

HEY! UP AHEAD! WHAT'S WITH THOSE RAILS?!

YEOWWW!

WHAM!

TORCH! QUICK! THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT!

WAY AHEAD OF YA, PARTNER! I'M OFF!

FLAME ON!

WHEW! NEVER FLEW SO FAST IN MY LIFE!

MUCH OBLIGED, KID! BUT DON'T LEGGO! IT'S A LONG WAY DOWN!

THING! YOU'RE TOO HEAVY!

CAN'T HOLD YOU!

GOTTA SPIRAL DOWN!

ONLY CHANCE TO BREAK OUR FALL!

REED--HELP! I'M GONNA DROP 'IM!

I'M READY, BEN! DON'T TIGHTEN UP --LAND AS LOOSE AS YOU CAN!

THIS IS GONNA HURT YOU MORE'N ME, PAL!

SECONDS LATER...

OKAY, BIG FELLA! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!

BUT YOU MEN WRECKED OUR ROCKET SLED!

YOU'RE BATTY! IT WAS SABOTAGED, BUB! THE THING SAW IT!

LOOK--HERE COMES DOCTOR BANNER! HE SEEMS UPSET!

I NEED YOUR HELP! RICK JONES IS GONE! I'M AFRAID THE WRECKER GOT HIM!

WE WERE LOOKING FOR YOU, TOO! SOMEONE JUST SABOTAGED THE ROCKET SLED!

WHAT'S ALL THIS WRECKER!! JAZZ! IT'S THE HULK, AND WE KNOW IT!

NO ONE BUT THAT BLASTED HULK COULDA BEEN STRONG ENOUGH TO TWIST THOSE ROCKET SLED TRACKS! AND WHEN I GET AHOLD OF HIM....!

NO! IT ISN'T THE HULK, IT'S THE WRECKER! AND IF YOU DON'T GIVE UP THE CASE, HE'LL HARM RICK!

DR BANNER, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HOW DO YOU KNOW? WHAT PROOF DO YOU HAVE?

NONE! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO BELIEVE ME! HOW-HOW CAN I CONVINCE YOU??!

WE CAN'T GIVE UP A TASK JUST ON YOUR SAY-SO!

WAIT! I KNOW YOU HAVE MORE TO TELL US! WHY WON'T YOU SPEAK? WHAT ARE YOU HIDING?

IT'S NO USE! HOW CAN I EXPECT THEM TO BELIEVE ME, WHEN I CAN'T TELL THEM THE WHOLE TRUTH??!

Y'KNOW SOMETHIN? I DON'T TRUST THAT GUY!

ME NEITHER!

I DIDN'T DARE SHOW THEM THIS NOTE I FOUND NEAR WHERE RICK DISAPPEARED! BUT I JUST CAN'T IGNORE IT!

TO THE HULK! RICK JONES IS MY PRISONER! UNLESS YOU DRIVE THE FANTASTIC FOUR FROM THIS AREA, YOU WILL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! THE WRECKER

MINUTES LATER, IN HIS HIDDEN, UNDERGROUND LAB, KNOWN ONLY TO DR BANNER AND RICK JONES...

THERE'S NO WAY THAT I CAN MAKE THE FANTASTIC FOUR LEAVE THIS AREA!

DRAMATICALLY, THE SCIENTIST REMOVES HIS CLOTHES AND STANDS UPON A SENSITIVE, AWESOME DEVICE OF HIS OWN DESIGN...

IT IS TIME FOR ME TO AGAIN ACTIVATE THE ONLY MACHINE ON EARTH WHICH CAN DUPLICATE THE INCREDIBLE GAMMA RAYS OF MY GAMMA BOMB!

BZZZT!

FOR, ALTHOUGH BRUCE BANNER CANNOT COPE WITH THE WRECKER, OR THE FANTASTIC FOUR...

KEEP WITH IT, HULK FANS! MOVE 2 PAGES FORWARD!

The SWOTS and the BLOTS

HUH! WHY DOES SCHOOL HAVE TO START SO EARLY IN THE MORNING?

YEAH! NOT EVEN TIME FOR ANY BREAKFAST!

RUMBLE

RUMBLE!

GROAN! I'M STARVING!

YEOW! LOOK AT THAT, LADS! TODAY'S SCHOOL DINNERS ARE ARRIVING! SLURP! SLURP! FOOD! LOVELY FOOD!

PUT IT IN THE KITCHEN MATES!

VEG SOUP

WE'LL SOON SETTLE COOKY!

HELP! WHO'S THAT? I CAN'T SEE A THING!

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA, YOU NIT-HEE-HEE!

JUMP-P!

JAP-P!

OH, WELL! THIS IS THE LAST ONE OF THESE CANS OF VEGETABLE SOUP!

YEAH! THANK GOODNESS!

SOUP

AAGH! HELP! WHO PUT OUT THE LIGHTS?

SLAM-M!

SNIGGER! THIS IS A DISHY IDEA!

DISH

DISH

AAGH! STOP, THIEVES! COME BACK!

COME BACK? HE MUST BE JOKING! NO-HO! NOT UNTIL WE HAVE FINISHED THIS FIRST!

CYRIL SWOT, SNEAK 1st CLASS

VEGETABLE SOUP

COO! LOOK AT THOSE HORRIBLE BLOTS! THEY'VE PINCHED THE SOUP FOR TODAY'S DIN-DINS! I MUST TELL SIR!

PLEASE, SIR! THOSE BLOTS HAVE PINCHED THE SOUP OF THE DAY! THEY'RE RUNNING OFF TO SCOFF IT!

GRRR! IS THAT SO? WE'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!

COME BACK! COME BACK, YOU YOUNG SCOUNDRELS!

NOT ON YOUR NELLY! THIS IS OUR BREAKFAST, MATE!

COME BACK! GRRR!

AIEE! ME TOOTSIES!

RUSH-H-H-H!

VEGETABLE SOUP

HEH! HEH! WHAT A DIN HE'S MAKING! I ONLY DROPPED SOME SOUP ON HIS TOE!

GRR! WHY CAN'T YOU KEEP THOSE BLOTS UNDER CONTROL? IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

SWIPE-E-E!

TINGLE!

YEOW!

OOH! ME POOR TOES!

COO! FANCY US BEING HELPED BY A COP! TEACHER WON'T BOTHER US NOW, SO WE CAN SCOFF THAT SOUP!

DAZE!

SHE!

THOSE TWERPS ARE IN FOR A SHOCK! WE SWOTS HAVE COME TO HELP POOR SIR!
COME ON! WE'LL HAVE THIS LOT WHEN WE GET ROUND THE CORNER!
VEGETA SOUP
SOUP COMING UP! HEE! HEE! THOSE TWERPS CAN'T MATCH US FOR BRAINS!
CLANG!
PUNCH!
EEK! THE SOUP'S GONE OFF!
YAGH! DOTTIN LITTLE SNOTS! COME BACK WITH OUR SOUP!
HEH! HEH! THAT WAS A SOUPER IDEA!
RUSH-H!
FRESH BREAD
HEE! HEE! I'LL GIVE THOSE SWOT TWERPS SOME BREAD TO GO WITH THEIR SOUP!
PINCH-H!
YEAH! WE'LL BEAT THEM INTO DOUGH!
YOWL!
OUCH!
EEK!
THROW-H!
VEGETA SOUP
YAH- YOU MISSED!
HE DIDN'T MISS ME!
HEY! THEY'VE PINCHED ME BUTTER!
DAIRY PRODUCE
BUTTER
RUSH!
NOW TO GIVE THEM SOME BUTTER TO GO WITH THEIR BREAD! HEE! HEE!
WHOOSH-H!
VEGETA SOUP
SPLOT!
EEK! WHATS THAT?
SKID-D-D-D
AAGH!
SOUP OF THE DAY IS ON THE WAY!
SLURP!
SLURP!
SPLOSH!
AAGH! THE LID'S COME OFF! GLUGG!
WELL, WELL! WHAT A MESSY LOT OF EATERS THOSE BLOTS ARE!
LATER...
THE BLOTS ARE HAVING THEIR BREAKFAST NOW — A BIG PLATE OF FLAKES!
FLAKES
HEH! HEH! WE'RE GOING TO ENJOY THIS!
WHICH ONE FIRST? HO! HO!
FIRST ONE TO TOUCH ME GETS CARROTTED!
GRR! THEY'RE NOT CORN FLAKES— THEY'RE SOAP FLAKES!
SOAP FLAKES
HO! HO! THOSE BLOTS ARE REALLY IN THE SOUP NOW!

--THERE IS ONE WHO CAN--
--AND IT IS TIME FOR THE HULK TO AGAIN WALK THE EARTH!
MEANWHILE, THE SINISTER KARL KORT HAS ALSO DISCOVERED THE MANY UNDERGROUND CATACOMBS BENEATH THE DESERT TESTING AREA, AND LEADS HIS TEEN-AGE CAPTIVE INTO ONE DIRECTLY BENEATH HIS OWN LABORATORY!
WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD! I SHALL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE WHERE NO ONE SHALL EVER FIND YOU!
YOU AIN'T GONNA GET AWAY WITH THIS, DADDY-O! NO MATTER WHERE YOU TAKE ME, THE HULK WILL FIND ME!
I BEG TO DIFFER, MY ARROGANT FRIEND! I SHALL HANDLE THE HULK AS EASILY AS I SHALL DISPOSE OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR THEMSELVES!
WE ARE NOW DIRECTLY BENEATH AN OLD, DESERTED WESTERN GHOST TOWN! THIS SHALL BE YOUR HOME FOR A LONG TIME - POSSIBLY FOREVER!
HOTEL
DON'T BET ON IT!
BUT OTHERS ALSO KNOW OF THE DARK, RAMBLING TUNNELS--AND ONE OF THOSE OTHERS IS--THE HULK!
I OUGHTTA BE UNDER PROJECT 'M PRETTY SOON, AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE SURE TO BE SOMEWHERE AROUND!
BUT THEY WON'T BE FOR LONG, NOT AFTER I GET 'EM!
VOICES! THIS IS BETTER'N I EXPECTED! IT'S THEM--COMIN' RIGHT TOWARDS ME!
I HAD A HUNCH THERE WERE TUNNELS UNDER THAT ROCKET SLED! THE GROUND HAD A HOLLOW SOUND UNDER THE RAILS! THE HULK MUST HIDE DOWN HERE WHILE THE SOLDIER BOYS SEARCH ABOVE!
I SURE HOPE WE FIND 'IM SOON! I'M JUST ITCHIN' TO TANGLE WITH THAT OVER-RATED CREEP!
I'LL FLY AHEAD AND SEE IF I CAN PICK UP HIS TRAIL!
AND THEN, ONE OF THE MOST DRAMATIC MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF ADVENTURE-FANTASY OCCURS, AS THE INCREDIBLE HULK SUDDENLY HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE OPEN, FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE MIGHTY THING!
I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE A FLEA!
IT'S HIM! THE HULK!
HAVING THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE, THE HULK GETS IN THE FIRST BLOW, A THUNDERING LEFT WHICH COULD FELL A BULL ELEPHANT! BUT THE THING IS MERELY TOPPLED OFF BALANCE FOR A SECOND...
ARGHHH! IT'S LIKE HITTING A STONE WALL!
POW!
HE'S STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT! I'LL HAVE TO--
WHAT'S THIS?? ANOTHER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THE FLAMING ONE!
SO! WE FOUND YOU AT LAST, HUH?!
MOVING WITH UNBELIEVABLE SPEED FOR ONE SO HUGE, THE HULK SCOOPS UP A SMALL MOUNTAIN OF SAND AND EARTH, COVERING THE STARTLED TORCH WITH IT AND DOUSING HIS FLAME AT THE SAME TIME!
NO TIME TO WASTE! MUST BEAT YOU FAST! MUST FIND RICK!
NOW TO FIND THE LAST TWO MEMBERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND FINISH THEM OFF!
MAYBE THEY'VE REACHED THE SURFACE BY NOW!

FIRST, I'LL MAKE SURE THAT THE THING AND THE TORCH STAY BELOW FOR A WHILE!
BUT NO MATTER HOW DENSELY PACKED A PORTION OF EARTH MAY BE, IT CAN NEVER STOP THE UNBELIEVABLY PLIABLE LIMBS OF MR FANTASTIC FROM FINDING THEIR WAY THROUGH!
THE HULK IS JUST AHEAD OF ME! I CAN HEAR HIS THUNDEROUS STRIDES!
GOT YOU!
BUT EVEN MR FANTASTIC IS NO MATCH FOR THE HULK'S PONDEROUS STRENGTH, AS THE ENRAGED CREATURE BREAKS LOOSE OF REED'S TWISTING-VINE GRIP, AND GOES ON A SEEMINGLY MAD RAMPAGE!
NICE DIGGIN, THING! I KNEW THE HULK COULDN'T KEEP YOU DOWN FOR LONG!
LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO HURL THAT WOODEN FRAME HOUSE AT US!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, KID! THIS TIME HE AIN'T TAKIN' ME BY SURPRISE!
THEY'VE ALL GOTTEN FREE! BUT I'LL STOP 'EM WITH THIS!
GUESS AGAIN, BUSTER! THOSE CORNY STUNTS DON'T IMPRESS THE THING!
WHAM!
CAN'T SAVE RICK UNLESS I GET RID OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
BUT THEY'RE TOO POWERFUL TO BEAT ALL AT ONCE! GOTTA TO SEPARATE 'EM!
I'LL LEAP INTO THE AIR AND FLATTEN THE THING FIRST, IN A POWER DIVE!
NO YOU DON'T, BROTHER! THIS TIME I'VE GOT YOU!
YEAH? WELL, WATCH THIS--
LIKE A LIVING TORNADO, THE HULK SPINS HIMSELF AROUND, CAUSING MR FANTASTIC TO UNWIND HIS BODY BEFORE THE IRRESISTABLE POWER OF THE INCREDIBLE CREATURE!
BUT, EVEN AS THEY LAND, A FLAMING, FLASHING, FURIOUS FIGURE HURTLES TOWARDS HIS MIGHTY FOE!
EVEN YOU CAN'T STOP ME NOW, HULK!
BUT THE HULK HAS ONE MORE POWER HE CAN USE--ONE WHICH NEVER FAILS TO STOP THOSE WHO DO NOT EXPECT IT!
BRACE YOURSELF FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE, YOU FLAMING BRAT!
SO MIGHTY ARE HIS ARMS, THAT WHEN HE CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER WITH FULL FORCE, IT HAS THE EFFECT OF A SUPERSONIC BOOM SHOCK WAVE!
HERE'S A LITTLE LULLABY FROM ME TO YOU!
WHOOO!
HA! THAT'LL KEEP 'EM OUTTA ACTION FOR A WHILE!
BUT WHERE'S THE FOURTH ONE? WHERE'S THE THING?
RIGHT HERE, GRUESOME! THERE AIN'T A THING YOU CAN LISTEN TO THAT I CAN'T HANDLE ALSO!

WELL, WELL! SO THE BIG BAD HULK IS THROWN' THINGS, HUH? THAT AIN'T GONNA HELP YOU NOW!
ANYONE CAN FIGHT WITH HIS MOUTH! BUT WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON YOU...
AND SO THE TWO HUMAN BEHEMOTHS MEET HEAD-ON, AS THE VERY EARTH BENEATH THEIR FEET TREMBLES FROM THE IMPACT!
I BEEN LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THIS FOR A LONG LONG TIME!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
CRASSHH
SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE LARGER HULK LIFTS THE RAGING THING OFF HIS FEET, AS THE MIND-STAGGERING BATTLE REACHES ITS FINAL CLIMAX! BUT THEN--AT THAT INSTANT--A STRANGE, ATOM-POWERED RAY SHOOTS OUT FROM THE TUNNEL BELOW, AND...
DON'T MOVE, MISTER! MY PILE-DRIVER PUNCH IS COMIN' RIGHT AT YA!
I'LL SMASH YOU TO THE GROUND LIKE A PANCAKE! I'LL--
UGHHHH!
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED?? I DIDN'T EVEN LAND MY LAST PUNCH! I MUST BE BETTER'N I THOUGHT I WAS!
BEN, IT WAS SOME SORT OF RAY--FROM UNDER THE GROUND! I SAW IT STRIKE THE HULK!
WHAT??!! Y'MEAN SOMEONE'S TRYIN' TO CHEAT ME OUTTA MY VICTORY!
OUTTA THE WAY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'IM, NO MATTER WHO HE IS!
CRAAAACK!
RUMBLE
HIGH HANNAH! A GIANT ROBOT!
THAT GUY BANNER WAS RIGHT! IT WASN'T THE HULK WHO WAS DOIN' THE DAMAGE! THIS MUST BE THE WRECKER'S MACHINE!
CORRECTION--THIS WAS THE WRECKER'S MACHINE!
THE WRECKER MUST BE BEHIND THIS IRON DOOR! BUT HE AIN'T GONNA BE THERE FOR LONG!
I'D BETTER BECOME INVISIBLE AND GO WITH YOU!
SMASH!
KARL KORT! SO YOU'RE THE WRECKER! DON'T WORRY, RICK, YOU'LL BE OKAY NOW!
IT IS YOU WHO SHOULD WORRY, THING! THIS ATOMIC-POWERED WEAPON WILL DESTROY YOU COMPLETELY NOW THAT I HAVE IT SET TO FULL INTENSITY!
LOOK OUT! IT'S THE RAY GUN HE HIT THE HULK WITH!
WELL, HE'LL NEVER AIM THAT HORRIBLE DEVICE AT ANOTHER LIVING BEING!
WHA--? WHAT HAPPENED?
BZZZZZ
BUSTER, WHAT HAPPENED AIN'T NOTHIN' TO WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU!
DON'T HURT HIM, BEN! THE GENERAL WILL WANT HIM FOR QUESTIONING!
ROTTEN, LOW-DOWN SPY! I'D LIKE JUST TWO MINUTES ALONE WITH 'IM!
Y'KNOW SOMETHIN', THING? YOU'RE A PRETTY GOOD GUY AFTER ALL!
THERE THEY ARE, REED!
WE FOUND THE ROBOT YOU SMASHED, THING! SO WE FIGURED--SAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH DOCTOR KORT?
DOCTOR, HA! MEET THE WRECKER, KIDDIES!

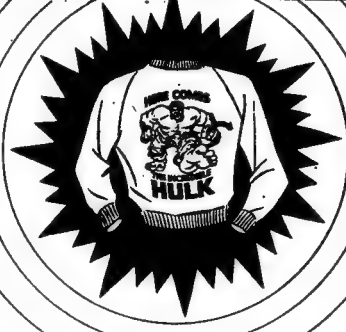
YOU CAN SEE...

EVERY WEEK IN...

WHAM!

Write to SMASH— and WIN a HULK SWEATSHIRT!

To: SMASH!,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.



* * *

It's letter time again. And don't forget the writer of each letter published receives a genuine, unrepeatable one-hundred-per-cent granny-frightening HULK sweatshirt. Each one given on the understanding that it is not worn in the presence of anyone possessed of a weak heart or of a nervous disposition. And whilst we're talking of HULK sweatshirts, if one of you readers who has already been awarded a HULK sweatshirt sends us a photograph of himself wearing it, we'll try to find space to print it in SMASH. So how about it, you lucky sweatshirt winners?

Dear Alf and Cos,
A Hulk tee-shirt, like WOW! Now how can I get a letter printed? I considered several ways.
1. Sending in piles of letters so that you would get fed up and print one.
2. Praise your comic and swell your heads so that you'd send me a shirt out of kindness (or vanity).
3. Send a sob story about a little brother wanting one very much so that you would have pity.

I decided on none of these ways and as I couldn't think of anything else to say I'll give up all hopes of a shirt and tell you to keep up the good work, as if you won't.

I notice Smash has reached No. 25. I hope it keeps going until No. 1,025 or more.

Michael Davies
Kings Norton, Birmingham 30.

Yours was the first letter we opened today, Michael, and your sweatshirt was the first one sent off. From now on we guarantee you'll be the envy of your set.
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I told my brother that Smash was great, and just to show him, I wrote this poem.
What is the opposite to TRASH
Clever people know it's SMASH
SMASH is great so buy in BULK
I specially with BATMAN and
THE HULK!
Stephen Jayes,
London, N.2

Move over, Shakespeare, and make room for one SMASH poet, Stephen Jayes.

Dear SMASH,
Hoo Ha! You can't fool a veteran comic collector like me, The Hulk sweatshirts you are giving away aren't specially made for you, they are advertised in all the American MARVEL comics, but otherwise the shirts are still unobtainable here.

Steve Ditco who drew the Hulk in SMASH No. 25 also draws the great Spiderman stories for MARVEL comics and these stories are certainly well worth reprinting in SMASH (hint)

Congratulations for getting the great Batman in your MARVEL comic I should think that he and the Hulk make SMASH about the most popular comic in England.

Yours BATily & HULKilly,
Philip Arkell,
Rednal, Birmingham.

So you know all about us, but you still like us eh, Philip? That's the way friendships should be.
Yours till the HULK'S skin turns blue.
Alf and Cos.

Remember our S.O.S. to Smashers Alan and David to decipher their code message? Well, here is their reply . . .

Dear Editor,
If you get a message in our code and it says 19, 9, 6, 19, 18, it will mean SMASH because in the key that we sent (s) means 19, (m) means 9, and so on.
your readers,
ALAN and DAVID

P.S. "Our mascot Fred is keeping all the men in order. There is another enemy called Tiger which are against Bungle". In code this is . . . 17, 18, 8, 16, 8, 7, 19, 6, 10, 12, 17; 18, 8, 16, 8, 10, 8, 9, 21, 14, 6, 5, 5, 8, 4, 17, 7, 1, 8, 16, 24, 18, 7, 14, 18, 7, 19, 6, 1, 6, 7, 10, 19, 17, 11, 20, 10, 1, 5, 8.

Dear Smash,
I think The Swots and the Blots is unbeatable. The Hulk is great as well, I am very glad that The Hulk is on for nine pages. I would very much like you to form a Hulk club.

My daddy kept some paper and the collector took all my Smash from numbers one to twenty-three but I still have twenty-four and twenty-five. I think Batman is great. Please put it in for more pages.

Neil Withington,
Manchester 19.

Bad luck about you losing your early copies of SMASH, Neil. Hope the receipt of your sweatshirt will help to make up for the loss.
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
The things I like best in "Smash" are Batman, Hulk and Ronnie Rich, I wish you would put more pages of Batman in it. My favourite hobbies are golf, model making and fishing.

I like to help around the house and I play chess. Best of luck with your Hulk story.

Terence Boule,
Strabane, Co. Tyrone,
N. Ireland.

Nice to hear from you across the water, Terence. An emerald-coloured HULK is on its way.
Alf and Cos.

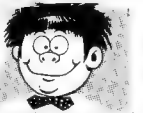
We wish we had enough sweatshirts to send to the writer of every letter we receive—because your letters have proved to us that we have the greatest bunch of readers that any editor could wish for. Here's hoping we all stay together for a long, long time to come.

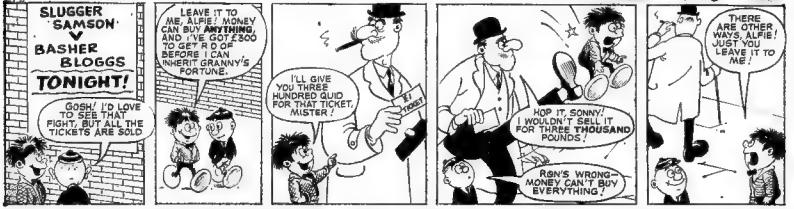
COME ON—DROP US A LINE! YOU MIGHT WIN A SWEATSHIRT! BUT DON'T FORGET TO SLIP THIS COUPON IN YOUR ENVELOPE...

My favourite feature in SMASH! is;
.....
The feature I don't like is;
.....
To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH





TUFFY McGREW

NOW BOYS—I WANT YOU ALL TO LEAP NIMBLY OVER THIS VAULTING HORSE YOU FIRST, TUFFY!

YES, SIR!

GOOD LAD—THAT'S THE WAY!!

EEK! YOU NIT! I SAID *NIMBLY!* NOT LIKE A GREAT CART-HORSE!

CRASH!

WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

RIGHT! FIRST ONE UP THE WALL-BARS GETS FIVE POINTS FOR HIS TEAM!

STEADY!

CREAK!

OOER!

TUFFY! YOU'RE PULLING *TOO HARD!*

GIBBER! GIBBER!

OOF!

TUFFY McGREW! YOU'RE *MUCH* TOO ROUGH WITH THE APPARATUS! HOW D'YOU EXPECT TO KEEP FIT IF YOU WON'T DO THE EXERCISES PROPERLY?

I'M SORRY, SIR!. IT JUST CAME AWAY IN ME HANDS!

CLIMB UP THAT ROPE AND KEEP OUT OF THE WAY TILL THE REST OF THE BOYS HAVE FINISHED!!

GLOOM!

SNIGGER! SNIGGER!

IT'S JOLLY WELL NOT FAIR!

HALLO! THERE'S A CIRCUS IN THE PARK!

IF I CLIMB A BIT HIGHER, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE IT!

CREAK!

STRAIN! PUFF!

GIBBER! GIBBER! GIBBER!

TWEET-TWEET-TWEET! GRRAH! CLASS DISMISSED!

HOORAY! GOOD OL' TUFFY! NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON AT THE CIRCUS!

WHAT DID I DO RIGHT?

MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything — and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

BOX CLEVER!

We'll start this week with a vanishing trick that will have your mates scratching their heads

Break enough matchsticks in half to cover the tray of an empty matchbox.

Now put them in the tray with all their heads pointing the same way, and jam them into position with another match broken to fit exactly across the width of the tray.

To show off your trick, open the box at one end to show an empty box—turn it round and slide the tray open the other end. *Hey, presto* —It is full!

* * * * *

Here's a trick with coins which will take a bit of practice, but it's worth the few minutes it will take you to perfect it

Ask a mate to bend his left arm with his fist up to his face. Now place a pile of coins on his upturned elbow and challenge him to get them into his left hand without spilling them.

He'll soon give up, for *you* to show him how it's done.

You punch forward with your fist as hard as you can. The coins will stay stationary in a tight bunch together for a few seconds. With a bit of practice, this is long enough for you to catch them in your hand.

Remember I told you that by rubbing a balloon on your sleeve a few times it will stick to the wall? Try rubbing it, then holding it about an inch above someone's head.

Unless he's bald—you'll get some hair-raising results!

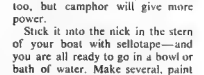
POWER-BOAT RACING

Got an ice lolly stick handy? Good —you can make this super boat that will sail under its own power.

Just cut it into the first simple shape in my drawing.

Now you want a bit off a camphor mothball about the size of your little finger nail. This is the driving power of your boat Soap will work, too, but camphor will give more power.

Stick it into the nick in the stern of your boat with sellotape—and you are all ready to go in a bowl or bath of water. Make several, paint them different colours and give each a number. Then you can hold races.



MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

The Man from Bungle is away this week. I heard he's on holiday somewhere at the seaside.

So if you hear a muffled cry for help coming from the beach, get busy with your spade—'Cos you never know!

Anyway, Bungle fans, he'll be back Next Week!

10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps *you* know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr Knowall at the address below. If it's printed you win 10/- But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

.....

The feature I don't like is:

.....

To: Mr Knowall, SMASH!, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

PALITOY REGD *Scramble! with*

ACTION MAN

ACTION PILOT

Have you got Action Man's Scramble Set?

It's supersonic! Zippered flightsuit, life vest, pistol belt with pistol and holster, clip board with pad and pencil Team them up with the Scramble Crash Helmet and Scramble Parachute Pack to get Action Pilot fully equipped to roar into action at a moment's notice

Scramble Set 17/6
Scramble Crash Helmet 5/6
Scramble Parachute Pack 8/11

Action Pilot is the airman version of ACTION MAN, the world's most realistic model fighting man—almost a foot tall with 20 movable parts. There are seven great Action Pilot equipment sets. You'll want them all! Remember, the more Action Man gear you have—the more fun it is. And by saving Action Man stars you can get an Action Man figure FREE! Details in every box.

ACTION PILOT **32/6** complete with work suit, cap, flight boots, identity tag, equipment, and training manuals.

FREE equipment manual illustrating the entire range of ACTION MAN figures and equipment in full colour Post this coupon (unsealed envelope 3d stamp) to Action Man Command, Cascelloid, Coalville, Leicester

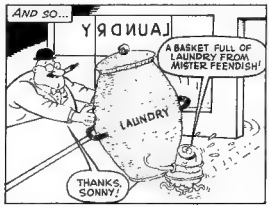
NAME .....

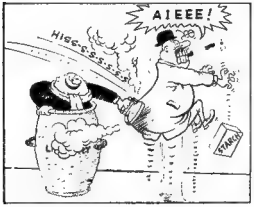
ADDRESS .....

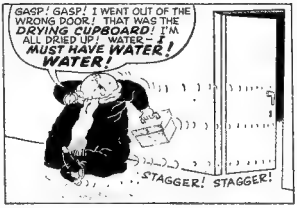
..... COUNTY .....

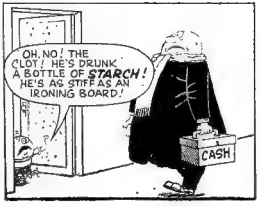
BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE K4

GRIMLY FEENDISH
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD









ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

NEW STORY! ROLLO AND DANNY PLUNGE BACKWARDS IN TIME AGAIN—READY TO UPSET THE HISTORY BOOKS IN THEIR QUEST FOR THE TRUTH ABOUT THE GREEK LEGENDS!

THIS STRANGE TALE BEGINS IN THE TIME-CHAMBER OF THE FORTIETH-CENTURY CENTRAL KNOWLEDGE MUSEUM...

IT'S FANTASTIC TO THINK THAT THIS PIECE OF METAL IS SUPPOSED TO BE A FRAGMENT FROM THE ORIGINAL CROWN OF ZEUS!

ZEUS—HE WAS THE FATHER OF ALL THE GODS OF ANCIENT GREECE. MAYBE THIS WILL BE MY CHANCE TO BRUSH UP ON MY GREEK MYTHOLOGY!

WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

OUTSIDE THE TIME-CHAMBER, CHIEF CONTROLLER MARCSON WATCHES AN OPERATOR PULL DOWN THE ACTIVATOR SWITCH...

AND IMMEDIATELY, THE TWO LEGEND TESTERS BEGIN TO RACE BACK THROUGH THE CENTURIES AT INCREDIBLE SPEED

4000 B.C. 2000 B.C. 1 B.C. 2000 A.D. 4000 A.D.

THEN, THE HEADLONG JOURNEY THROUGH TIME ENDS AND A NEW SCENE BEGINS TO FORM BEFORE THEIR EYES...

IT'S A LAND SUCH AS I HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE. REACHED ONLY BY THIS SHIMMERING BRIDGE. COULD THIS BE OLYMPUS—HOME OF THE GODS?

LOOK!

COMING STRAIGHT AT THEM IS A GIGANTIC, AWESOME FIGURE...

WE'RE BACK IN GREEK MYTHOLOGY, ALL RIGHT, DANNY! THIS ONE-EYED MONSTER IS CYCLOPS!

KEEP OUT OF ITS WAY!

WE TOLD YOU THIS WAS ROLLO'S AND DANNY'S MOST FANTASTIC-EVER ADVENTURE, AND IF YOU STILL AREN'T CONVINCED, YOU WILL BE WHEN YOU SEE NEXT WEEK'S EYE-POPPING, MIND-BOGGLING, PULSE-POUNDING PICTURES!

THE NERVS

COO! THIS IS A SMASHING FILM!

MEANWHILE, IN FATTY'S EYE DEPARTMENT...

BLINK!

GOODO! WHEN FATTY'S WATCHING THE TELLY, HE DOESN'T EVEN I'VE GOT TIME TO HAVE A BATH!

WASH ROOM

EYE-BATH

SOAP

♫ LAND OF ♫ SOAP AND GLORY! ♫

SOAP

BLACKEYE NEW

EYE-BATH

YIPPEE! I COULD DO WITH A GOOD BATH! I'VE JUST BEEN STANDING IN A LICQUORICE PUDDLE IN FATTY'S MOUTH!

OOPS! DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT!

AAGH! YOU CLOT, FREDDIE!

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! THE PLACE IS SWIMMING!

TO THE WASH-ROOM

COO! SORRY NEDDY! I'D BETTER GET SOME MORE SPECS. THESE MUST HAVE HAD IT!

EYE-WASH Room

GOSH! MY EYES ARE WATERING LIKE MAD! I MUST BE WATCHING TOO MUCH TELLY! I'D BETTER SWITCH IT OFF!

YOU'VE GUESSED IT, READERS! WHEN FATTY ISN'T WATCHING TELLY, HE'S **EATING!** WHAT A LIFE...!

SLURP! MUNCH! SLURP! CHOMP! MUNCH!

M'MMM! SAUSAGES, BEANS AND MASH! **LOVELY!**

AND THE STOMACH NERVS ARE **FAR** FROM PLEASED...

Stomach Department

BURP! BURP!

GRRR! WE NEVER GET A MOMENT'S REST!

BOMB!

YEAH! AND HE WOULD STILL BE WATCHING TELLY IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FLIPPING EYE NERVS!

Stomach Department

FAINTS to the Department

GRRR! I'LL TEACH THOSE EYE NERVS A LESSON! I'LL MASH THEM WITH THIS CHIP!

Eye Dept

WASH Room

CRASH!

GRR! WHERE ARE THEY?

YOU TWERPS! YOU GAVE US A WHOLE LOT MORE WORK! I'LL SOCK YOU ROUND THE BONCE! GRR! GRR!

HELP! IT WAS ALL FREDDIE'S FAULT!

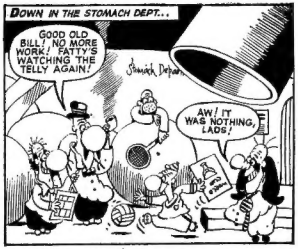
THAT'S RIGHT! PUT ALL THE BLAME ON ME! IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME!

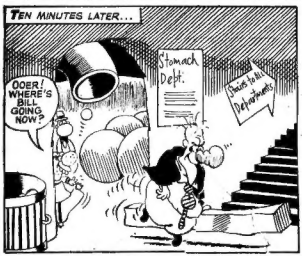
SPLISH!

SPLASH!

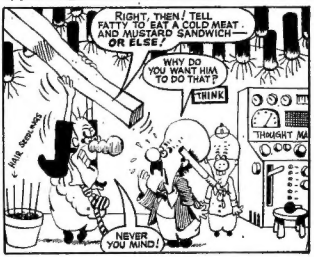
THAT'S RIGHT! MOP IT ALL UP. I DON'T WANT A DROP LEFT!
ROTTER! THIS ISN'T WORK FOR GROWN MEN!

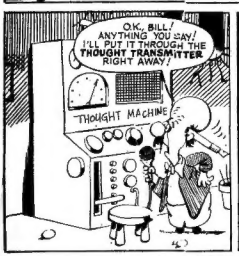
COO! FATTY'S FINISHED HIS MEAL ALREADY...
COO! MY EYES HAVE STOPPED WATERING! I THINK I'LL RISK WATCHING THE TELLY AGAIN. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE END OF THAT FILM!


DOWN IN THE STOMACH DEPT...
GOOD OLD BILL! NO MORE WORK! FATTY'S WATCHING THE TELLY AGAIN!
Stomach Department
AW! IT WAS NOTHING, LADS!


TEN MINUTES LATER...
OOER! WHERE'S BILL GOING NOW?
Stomach Dept.
Brain Department

GREAT MINDS AT WORK
Brain Department
HERE WE ARE!
© BRIAN DRAIN

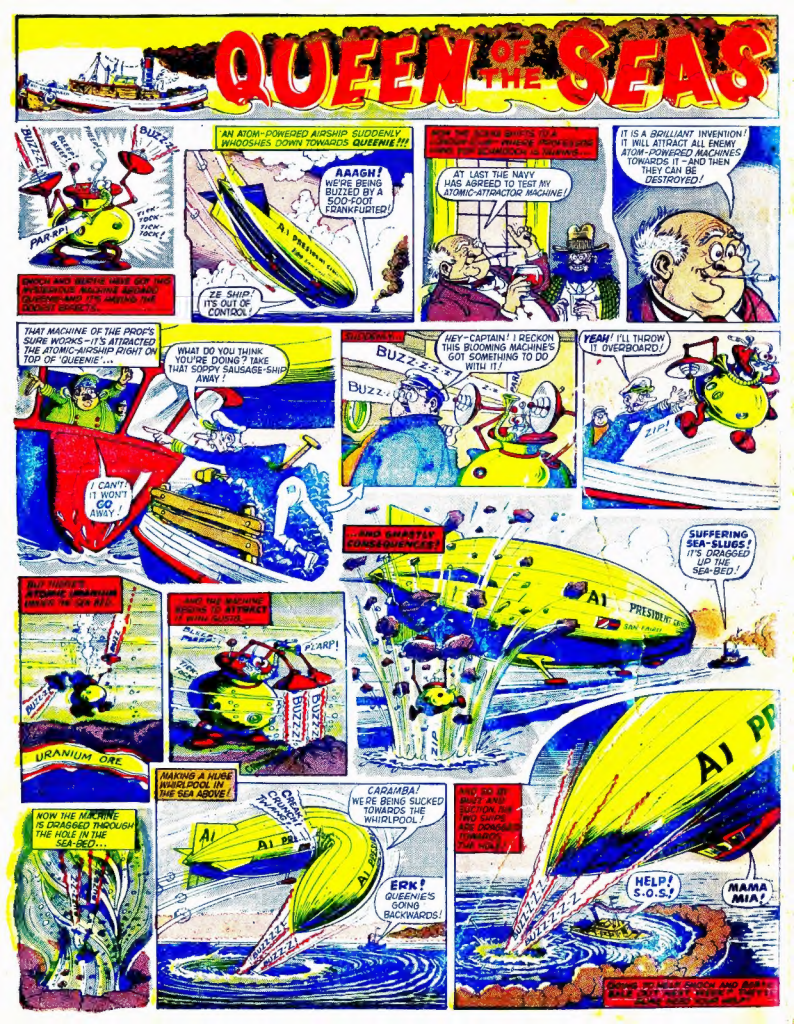

RIGHT, THEN! TELL FATTY TO EAT A COLD MEAT AND MUSTARD SANDWICH OR ELSE!
WHY DO YOU WANT HIM TO DO THAT?
THINK
THOUGHT MA
© BRIAN DRAIN
NEVER YOU MIND!


OK, BILL! ANYTHING YOU SAY! I'LL PUT IT THROUGH THE THOUGHT TRANSMITTER RIGHT AWAY!
THOUGHT MACHINE

EAT A COLD MEAT AND MUSTARD SANDWICH!

AND SO... I DIDN'T REALLY FEEL LIKE THIS SANDWICH! I WONDER WHY I'M EATING IT!
GOBBLE! SLURP!
GLUMPF!
SLURP!
5

BACK IN FATTY'S STOMACH DEPT...
HELP! HE'S EATING AGAIN! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHOSE FAULT IS IT THIS TIME?
Stomach Department

GRRR! IT WAS BILL! HE CAUGHT A COLD WHEN HIS FEET GOT SOAKED IN THE EVE DEPARTMENT! WE CAN'T WIN!
YEAH! HE NEEDED THE MUSTARD TO WARM HIS FEET! WHAT A LIFE! WORK! WORK, NOTHING BUT WORK!

QUEEN OF THE SEAS